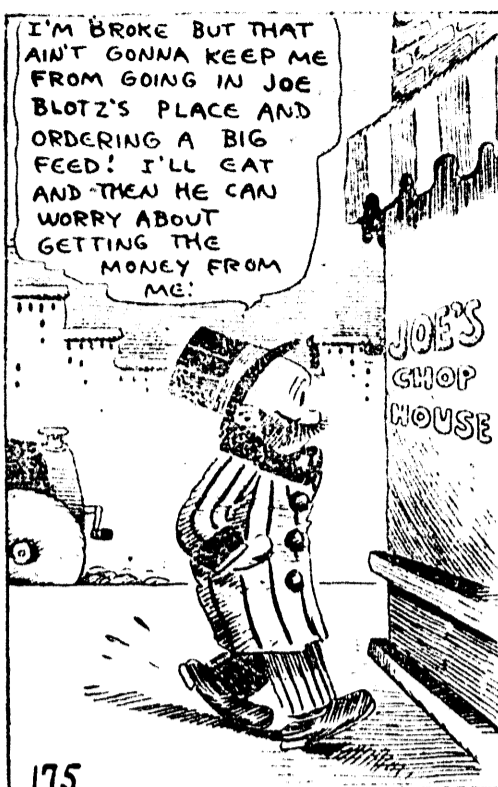




## MUTT AND JEFF.



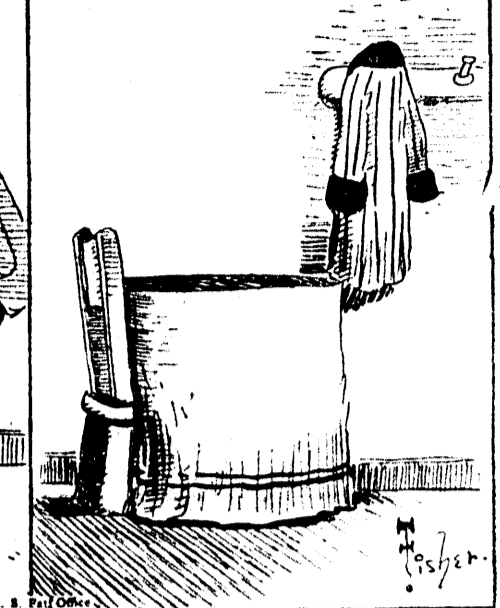
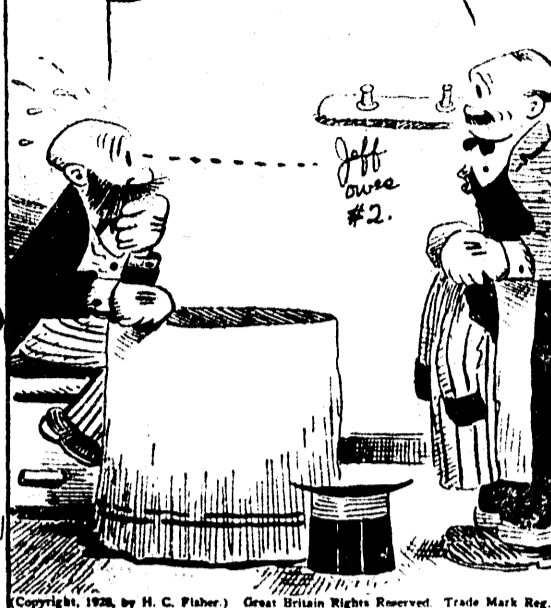
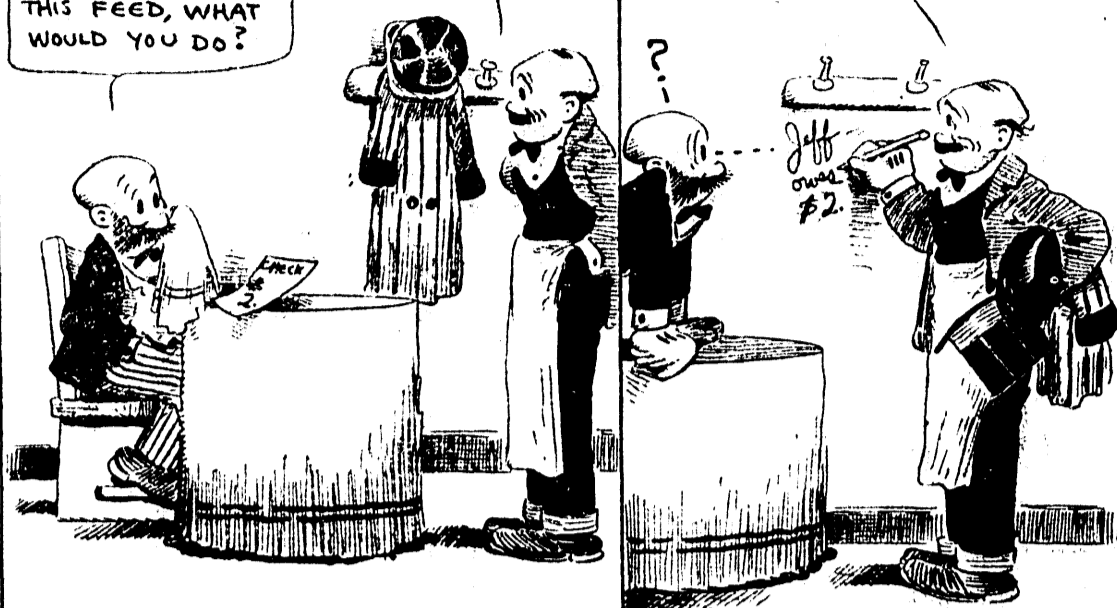
JOE, THAT WAS A NICE FEED! BY THE WAY, JOE, IF I WERE TO TELL YOU THAT I WAS BROKE AND COULDN'T PAY FOR THIS FEED, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

WHAT ELSE COULD I DO BUT CHARGE IT? I'D HAVE TO WRITE IT DOWN, THASS ALL!

BUT I WOULDN'T WRITE IT IN A BOOK - I'D WRITE THE MEMO ON THE WALL LIKE THIS!

THAT WOULD BE TERRIBLY HUMILIATING TO ME! MY FRIENDS WOULD SEE IT!

DON'T BE SILLY! I'D COVER IT WITH YOUR OVERCOAT!



By Bud Fisher.

Miss Ruby Mann of Minook Illinois was among the shoppers in the city Saturday.

## Political Announcements

## CIRCUIT CLERK

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for circuit clerk of Morgan county subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held April 10, 1928.

G. L. Hills.

I am a Candidate for the Republican nomination for circuit clerk of Morgan county, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election April 10. Your support will be appreciated.

E. J. Christopher.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Republican nomination for circuit clerk of Morgan county, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election April 10.

W. D. Mathers.

## STATES ATTORNEY

I am a candidate for nomination for state's attorney of Morgan county on the Democratic ticket and will appreciate your support at the primary election on Tuesday, April 10th.

William E. Thomson.

I am a candidate for nomination for States Attorney of Morgan County on the Democratic ticket at primary election Tuesday, April 10th.

Walter W. Wright.

## STATES ATTORNEY

I am a candidate for nomination for State's Attorney of Morgan County on the Republican ticket and will appreciate your support at the primary election on Tuesday, April 10th.

Hugh Green.

## COUNTY COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county commissioner subject to the Republican primaries April 10, 1928.

Wm. Barr Brown.

## ROAD COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Road Commissioner in road district No. 6 at the April election.

Richard Leake

I hereby announce myself a candidate for road commissioner in District No. 2, subject to the April election.

G. Edward Houston.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Road Commissioner in Road District No. 1 at the April election your support will be appreciated.

J. M. Stice.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election as road commissioner in road district No. 1 at the April election.

L. J. Stewart.

I wish to announce myself a candidate for re-election as commissioner of Road District No. 3. I thank my friends for your past support and will appreciate your vote at the April election.

Chas. H. Standley.

I wish to announce myself a candidate for re-election as commissioner of Road District No. 8, and thank my friends for their past support and will appreciate your vote at the April election.

William Wallbaum.

I announce myself a candidate for re-election as Road Commissioner of District No. 7, election April 3. Your support will be appreciated.

Wm. Hembrough.

I am a candidate for Road Commissioner District No. 7, election April 3rd, 1928. Your support will be appreciated.

C. C. Oliver.

I wish to announce my candidacy for Road Commissioner of District No. 7, subject to election April 3.—Perry White.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for election as road commissioner in road district No. 7 at the April election.

C. R. Caldwell.

## ROAD CLERK

I hereby announce myself a candidate for clerk of Road District No. 8 subject to April election. Your support will be appreciated.

Olyde Sturdy.

## WORK AS BOY LEADS TO MASTER FARMER

KANKAKEE, Ill. (AP)—Stumbling along behind a plow at eight years of age started E. L. Hoyt on his way to a successful farm life that 19 years later brought him recognition as one of Illinois' "Master Farmers."

Today Hoyt owns a 220-acre farm near here, called one of the finest in the state.

The honor, conferred by the Prairie Farmer was not awarded solely on Hoyt's farming ability, however, for he was a leader in community affairs.

For 24 years, he has been a director of the local school, a leader of the county farm bureau for five years, and an active member in the Congregational church here.

Hoyt learned his "farming" in the days when parents believed that knowledge, instilled in their children by a dist of hard labor, was more practical than "book learning."

Accordingly, he went behind a plow when he could barely see over the ponderous handles. By the time he was 13, he was accepted the recognition given a full-time farm hand.

His schooling in those days was limited to the few months of the year when winter snows put a stop to most of the usual farm labors.

The training, however, gave Hoyt a penchant for hard work, a present characteristic. Much of his work has been lightened today by his son, Howard, who is a partner with his father.

The farm has been devoted in late years to cattle feeding. About 350 head are fed each year, and modern equipment eases the huge task of raising them.

His central feeding building has a corn crib with a capacity of 2,000 bushels of ear corn, and 7,000 bushels of grain. A large portion of this feed is raised on the farm, and additional supplies are imported. Hogs are raised extensively and fed directly off the products of the farm.

His crops are confined to corn, wheat and barley, and constant attention to soil has produced a fertility that gives large yields each year.

**All Kinds of Electric Work Done Promptly**  
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**Paul Trabue**  
Electric Service Shop  
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We will fill your bin with real coal-satisfaction. We handle a grade of coal that gives the proper amount of heat. It's safe coal to buy for your home.

**York Bros.**  
Carterville and Riverton Coal  
Phone 88

# THE "CANARY" MURDER CASE

by S. S. VAN DINE AUTHOR OF THE BENSON MURDER CASE

**CHARACTERS**  
PHILO VANCE, Attorney of New York County  
MARGARET ODELL (THE "CANARY")  
CHARLES CLEAVER, a man-about-town  
KENNETH SPOTSWOOD, a manufacturer  
LOUIE MANIX, an importer  
DR. AMBROSE LINDQUIST, a fashionable neurologist  
TONY SKEEL, a professional burglar  
WILLIAM OLIVER JESSUP, telephone operator  
HARRY STUBBLE, telephone operator  
BRUNO HEATH, Sergeant of the homicide bureau

**THE STORY THUS FAR**  
Vance believes Skeel innocent of the murder of Margaret Odell and that he lay hidden in a closet while the stranger did his work. Markham ridicules the theory but Vance is unshaken. Manix under pressure, reveals that he had been calling the night of the murder on a Miss Fisher, who occupied the apartment adjoining the "Canary's." At five minutes to 12 he saw Cleaver coming out of the side door of the building—the door thought to have been locked on the inside at night. Cleaver, he said, was in the side way and tipped out after hearing a man's voice in the Odell apartment. He says he saw Dr. Lindquist standing in the alleyway.

**CHAPTER XXXVII**  
AT that moment Swacker came in and whispered something to Heath. The sergeant rose with alacrity and followed the secretary out of the room.

Almost at once he returned, bearing a bulging Manila folder. Handing it to Markham, he said something in a low voice inaudible to the rest of us. Markham appeared both astonished and displeased. Waving the sergeant back to his seat, he turned to Cleaver.

"I'll have to ask you to wait in the reception-room for a few minutes. Another urgent matter has arisen."

Cleaver went out without a word, and Markham opened the folder and don't like this sort of thing, Sergeant. I told you so yesterday when you suggested it."

"I understand, sir," Heath. I felt, was not as contrite as his tone indicated. "But if those letters and things are all right, and Cleaver hasn't been lying to us about 'em, I'll have my man put 'em back so's no one'll ever know they were taken. And if they do make Cleaver out a liar, then we've got a good excuse for grabbing 'em."

Markham did not argue the point. With a gesture of distaste he began rummaging through the letters, looking particularly at the dates.

Two photographs he put back after a cursory glance, and one piece of paper, which appeared to contain a pen-and-ink sketch of some kind, he tore up with disgust and threw into the waste-basket.

Three letters, I noticed, he placed to one side. After five minutes' inspection of the others, he returned them to the folder. Then he nodded to Heath.

"Bring Cleaver back," He rose and, turning, gazed out of the window.

As soon as Cleaver was again seated before the desk Markham said, without looking round:

"You told me it was last June that you bought your letters back from Miss Odell. Do you recall the date?"

"Not exactly," said Cleaver easily. "It was early in the month, though—during the first week, I think."

Markham now spun about and pointed to the three letters he had segregated.

"How, then, do you happen to have in your possession correspondence between the inside. We know now that it was open around mid-July, and that Mannix and Cleaver both used it."

"You, of course, came by those letters legally."

Markham was stung, but he was also exasperated by the other's persistent deceptions.

"I regret to confess," he said, "that they were taken from your apartment—though, I assure you, it was against my instructions."

"But since they have come unexpectantly into my possession, the wisest thing you can do is to explain them. There was an empty document-box in Miss Odell's apartment the morning her body was found, and from all appearances it had been opened Monday night."

"I see," Cleaver laughed harshly. "Very well. The fact is—though I frankly don't expect you to believe me—I didn't pay my blackmail to Miss Odell until the middle of August, about three weeks ago. That's when all my letters were returned. I told you it was June in order to set back the date as far as possible. The older the affair was, I figured, the less likelihood there'd be of your suspecting me."

Markham stood fingering the letters undecidedly. It was Vance who put an end to his irresolution.

"I rather think don't you know," he said, "that you'd be safe in accepting Mr. Cleaver's explanation and returning his billets-doux."

Markham, after a momentary hesitation, picked up the Manila folder and, replacing the three letters, handed it to Cleaver.

"I wish you to understand that I did not sanction the appropriating of this correspondence. You'd better take it home and destroy it. I won't detain you any longer now. But please arrange to reappear. I can reach you if necessary."

"I'm not going to run away," said Cleaver; and Heath directed him to the elevator.

(Saturday, September 15; 10 a. m.)  
Heath returned to the office, shaking his head hopelessly.

"There must have been a regular walk-out Odell's Monday night."

"Quite," agreed Vance. "A midnight conclusion of the lady's admirers. Mannix was there, unquestionably; and he saw Cleaver; and Cleaver saw Spotswood; and Lindquist saw Spotswood—"

"Humph! But nobody saw Skeel." "The trouble is," said Markham, "we don't know how much of Cleaver's story is true.—And, by the way, Vance, do you believe he really bought his letters back in August?"

"If only we knew! Dashed confusion, ain't it?"

"Anyway," argued Heath, "Cleaver's statement about phoning Odell at twenty minutes to twelve, and a man answering, is verified by Jessup's testimony. And I guess Cleaver saw Lindquist all right that night, for it was him who first tipped us off about the doc. He took a chance doing it, because the doc was liable to tell us he saw Cleaver."

"But if Cleaver had an alluring alibi," said Vance, "he could simply have said the doctor was lying. However, whether you accept Cleaver's absorbing legend or not, you can take my word for it: there was a visitor, other than Skeel, in the Odell apartment that night."

"That's all right, too," conceded Heath reluctantly. "But, even so, this other fellow is only valuable to us as a possible source of evidence against Skeel."

"That may be true, Sergeant," Markham frowned perplexedly. "Only, I'd like to know how that side door was unlocked and then relocked on the inside. We know now that it was open around mid-July, and that Mannix and Cleaver both used it."

"You worry so over trifles," said Vance negligently. "The door prob-

ably will solve itself once we discover who was keeping company with Skeel in the Canary's gilded cage."

"I should say it boils down to Mannix, Cleaver and Lindquist. They were the only three at all likely to be present; and if we accept Cleaver's story in its essentials, each of them had an opportunity of getting into the apartment between half past eleven and midnight."

"True. But you have only Cleaver's word that Lindquist was in the neighborhood. And that evidence, uncorroborated, can't be accepted as the hazy-white truth."

Heath stirred suddenly and looked at the clock.

"Say, what about that nurse you wanted at eleven o'clock?"

"I've been worrying horribly about her for an hour," Vance appeared actually troubled. "Really, I know, I haven't the slightest desire to meet the lady. I'm hoping for a revelation, don't you know. Let's wait for the doctor until half past ten, Sergeant."

He had scarcely finished speaking when Swacker informed Markham that Doctor Lindquist had arrived on a mission of great urgency. It was an amusing situation. Markham laughed outright, while Heath stared at Vance with uncompromising astonishment.

"It's not necromancy, Sergeant," smiled Vance. "The doctor realized yesterday that we were about to catch him in a falsehood; so he decided to forestall us by explaining personally. Simple, what?"

"Sure," Heath's look of wonderment disappeared.

As Doctor Lindquist entered the room I noted that his habitual urbanity had deserted him. His air was at once apologetic and apprehensive. That he was laboring under some great strain was evident.

"I've come, sir," he announced, taking the chair Markham indicated. "To tell you the truth about Monday night."

"The truth is always welcome, doctor," said Markham encouragingly.

Doctor Lindquist bowed agreement.

"I deeply regret that I did not follow that course at our first interview. But at that time I had not weighed the matter sufficiently; and, having once committed myself to a false statement, I felt I had no option but to abide by it."

"However, after more mature consideration, I have come to the conclusion that frankness is the wiser course.—The fact is, sir, I was not with Mrs. Dredon Monday night between the hours I mentioned. I remained at home until half past ten. Then I went to Miss Odell's house, arriving a little before eleven. I stood outside in the street until half past eleven; then I returned home."

"Such a bare statement needs considerable amplification."

"I realize it, sir; and I am prepared to amplify it," Doctor Lindquist hesitated, and a strained look came into his white face. His hands were tightly clenched.

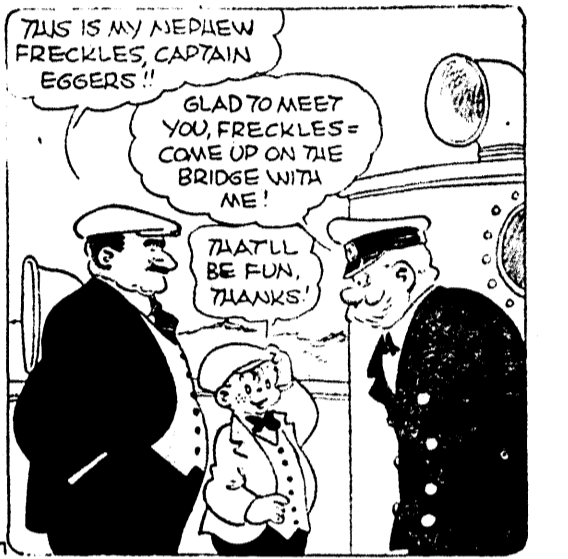
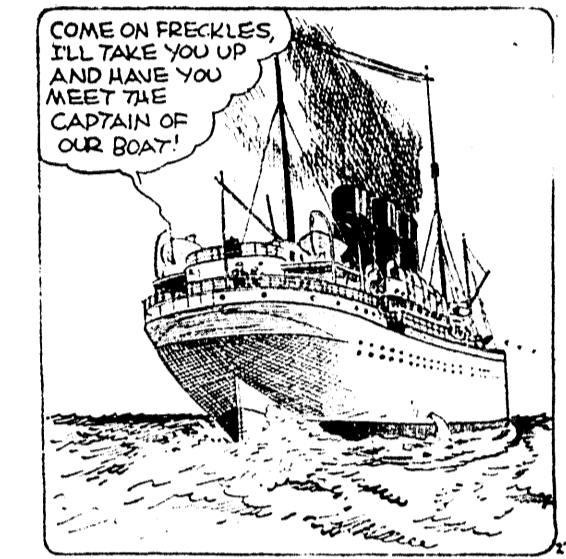
"I had learned that Miss Odell was going to dinner and the theater with a man named Spotswood; and the thought of it began to prey on my mind. It was Spotswood to whom I owed the alienation of Miss Odell's affections; and it was his interference that had driven me to my threat against the young woman."

"As I sat at home that night, letting my mind dwell morbidly on the situation, I was seized by the impulse to carry out that threat. Why not, I asked myself, and the intolerable situation at once? And why not include Spotswood in the debacle?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

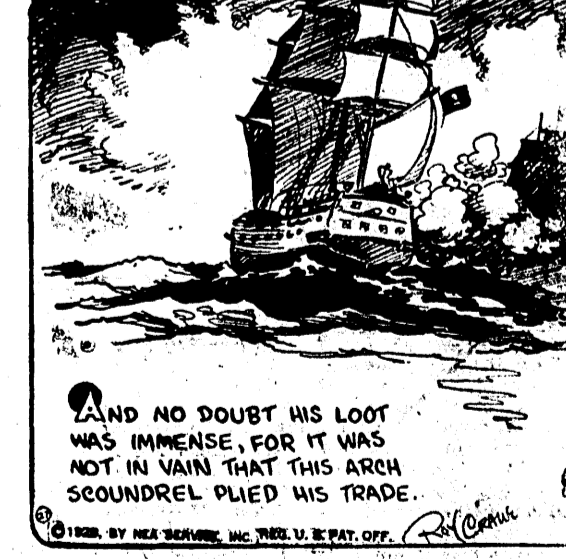
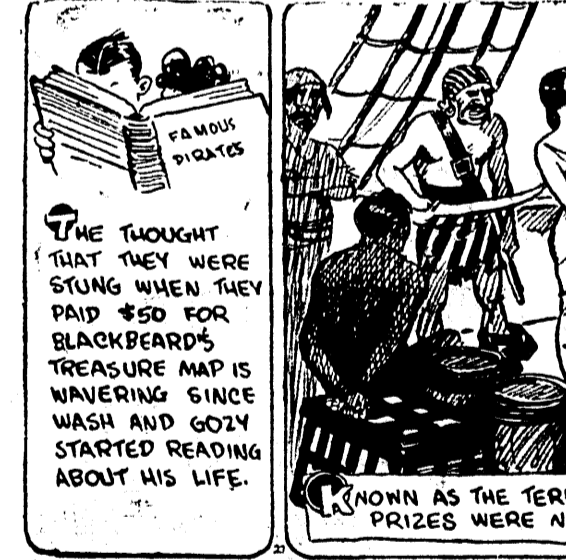
## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS.

By Blosser



## WASHINGTON TUBBS II.

By Crane.



spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. George Covey.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tarzwell and Mr. John Langdon were Jacksonville visitors Friday.

Mrs. George Story spent Thursday with Mrs. John Langdon.

Messrs. Harvey Shopley, Gussie Henry and G. W. Brown called on Harry Rimbey Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carwell, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Loneragan, baby daughter Beth, son Eugene, Mrs. Frank Tarzwell, Messrs. John Flynn and Arthur Wilson spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Clay Wildrick. The men assisted Mr. Wildrick with his butchering.

Mary Newby is visiting her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carwell daughter Ruth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fisher. Ruth Carwell also spent Sunday night at the Fisher home.

Mrs. G. W. Brown has been quite ill for several weeks, suffering a Matilda, Frank and David Newby.

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